



KODAK GRAY SCALE



C

Red-Filter Negative

Cyan Printer

M

Green-Filter Negative

Magenta Printer

Y

Blue-Filter Negative

Yellow Printer

00

A

.10

.20

.30

.50

.70

M

1.00

1.30

1.60

B

1.90



black



3-color



white



cyan



violet



magenta



primary red



yellow



green



KODAK COLOR CONTROL PATCHES

These colors have been selected as representative of those inks commonly used in photomechanical reproduction.

An illustration of a young girl and a young boy standing in front of a brick wall, unveiling a large banner. The girl on the left is wearing a red dress and a white apron, holding a long-handled rake. The boy on the right is wearing a blue tunic and a blue cap, holding a long-handled shovel. The banner is light green with yellow flowers and leaves. The title 'OUR GARDEN' is written in large, red, stylized letters. Below the title, it says 'Written by Juliana Horatia Ewing' and 'Depicted by R. ANDRÉ'. In the foreground, there are two overturned wooden barrels and a red bell.

OUR GARDEN.


Written by
Juliana Horatia Ewing.

Depicted by
R. ANDRÉ.

London:
Society for Promoting
Christian Knowledge.
New York:
F. & J. B. Young & Co.





Written by
Juliana Horatia Ewing:
Pictured by R. André: 



THE WINTER IS GONE :

: Page 5 :

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X



[1883]



Chromolith:
Emrik & Binger
15 Holborn Viaduct
London:



The Winter is
gone; and at first
Jack and I were sad,
Because of the snow
man's melting, but now we
are glad;



For the SPRING has
come, and it's warm,
and we're allowed
to garden in the
afternoon.

And Summer is coming, and oh, how
lovely our flowers will be in June!





We are so fond of flowers, it makes us quite
happy to think
Of our beds — all colours — blue, white,
yellow, purple, and pink,

Scarlet, lilac, and crimson! And we're fond of sweet
scents as well,



And mean to have
pinks, roses, sweet peas,
mignonette,
clove carnations,
musk, and every
thing good to
smell;
Lavender, rose
mary, and we
should like a
lemon scented
Verbena, and a
big myrtle tree!

And then
if we could get



an old "preserved ginger" pot, and some bay-salt, we could make pot-pourri.

Jack and I have a garden, though
it's not so large as the big
one you know.



But whatever?
can be got to grow
in a garden we mean to grow.

We've got Bachelor's Buttons, and London Pride,
and Old Man, and everything that's nice:
And last year Jack sowed green peas for our
doll's dinner's, but they were eaten up by the
mice.

And he would plant potatoes
in furrows, which made
the garden in a mess,
So this year we mean
to have no
Kitchen garden
but mustard
and cress.





One of us plants
and the other waters,
but Jack likes the
watering pot,

And then when
my turn comes to
water he says
it's too hot!

We sometimes quarrel
about the garden, and once
Jack hit me with the spade.

So we settled to divide it in
two by a path up the middle,
and that's made.



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We want some yellow sand now to make
the walk pretty, but there's none
about here,



So we mean to
get some in the old carpet bag, if
we go to the seaside this year.



On Monday we
went to the wood and got
primrose plants and a
sucker of a dog-rose;
It looks like a green stick in
the middle of the bed at pre-
-sent; but wait till it blows!



The primroses were in
full flower, and the
rose ought to flower
soon;

You've no idea how
lovely they are in that wood
in June!

The primroses

look quite withered now, I
am sorry to say,

But that is not our fault but Nurse's,
and it shows how hard it is to garden
when you can't have your own way.

We planted them
carefully, and were
just going to water
them all in a lump,



When Nurse fetched us both indoors, and put us to bed



for' wetting our pinafores' at the pump.



It's very
hard, and I'm
sure the
gardener's
plants wouldn't
grow any
better than
ours,
If Nurse
fetch'd him in
and sent him
to bed just when
he was going
to water his
flowers.

We've got Blue Nemophila and Mignonette, and Venus's
Looking glass, and many other seeds;
The Nemophila comes up spotted, which is how we
know it from the weeds!



At least, it's sure
to come up if the
hens haven't
scratched it up
first.

But when it is up the cats roll on it, and that is the
worst



I sowed a ring of sweet peas, and the last time
I looked they were coming
nicely on,

Just sprouting
white, and I put them
safely back; but when
Jack looked he found
they were gone.

Jack made a
great many cuttings,
but he has had rather
bad luck,

I've looked at them
every day myself, and
not one of them has struck.





The gardener gave me a fine moss rose, but Jack
 took it to his side,
 I kept moving it back, but he took it again, and
 at last it died.



But now we've
settled to dig up the
path, and have the
bed as it was before,
So everything will
belong to us both, and
we shan't ever quarrel
any more

It is such a long
time, too, to wait for
the sand, and perhaps
sea-sand does best
on the shore.

WOOD
PROSECUTED

We're going to take everything up, for it can't hurt the plants to stand on the grass for a minute:

And you really can't possibly rake a bed smooth with so many things in it.

We shall dig it all over, and get leaf-mould from the wood, and hoe up the weeds.



And when it's tidy we shall plant and put
labels, and strike cuttings, and sow seeds

We are so fond of flowers

Jack and I often
dream at night
Of getting up
and finding our
garden ablaze
with all
colours
blue, red,
yellow,
and
white.





And Midsummer's coming, and
big brother Tom will sit under the tree
With his book, and Mary will beg
sweet nosegays of Jack and me.



The worst is, we often start for the sea-side about
 Midsummer Day,
 And no one takes care of our gardens whilst we
 are away.

But if we sow
lots of seeds, and
take plenty of
cuttings before
we leave home,
When we
come back, our
flowers will be
all in full
bloom.





Bright, bright sunshine above, and sweet, sweet flowers below!



Come,
oh Midsummer?
quickly come!



and go quickly, Midsummer go! = 14



P.S. It is so tiresome! Jack
wants to build a green-house
now,

He has found some bits of broken
glass, and an old window-frame,
and he says he knows how.

I tell him there's not glass
enough, but he says there's lots,
And he's taken all the plants
that belong to the bed,
and put them in pots.



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ZfB Entsäuerung

01. Okt. 2007

Winter 1920
259

Verse Books for Children by J. H. Ewing;
Illustrated in Colours by R. André;



Price—One Shilling each

Published by Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, London;
New York: E. & J. B. Young & Co.

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C	Red-Filter Negative	Cyan Printer	M	Green-Filter Negative	Magenta Printer	Y	Blue-Filter Negative	Yellow Printer
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0.00	0.10	0.20	0.30	0.50	0.70	1.00	1.30	1.60	1.90
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black	3-color	white	cyan	violet	magenta	primary red	yellow	green
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